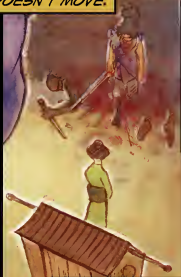


**THE PRINCESS
DOESN'T MOVE.**



**HE STANDS BEFORE HER
FROZEN. "YOU CONSIDER
NOW WHAT TO DO. DON'T
YOU REALIZE YOU'VE
ALREADY CHOSEN?"**

*A MOMENT'S
HESITATION IS A
MOMENT TOO LONG.*

*HIS EMPLOYER
TOOK NO CHANCES...*



*...A SECOND
ASSASSIN
STRIKES.*



HOW
LONG?

ONCE THEY
GET THE TEST
RESULTS... TWO,
THREE MONTHS
TOPS.

SCHOOL?



SUCKED.



IN A TIME OF FEUDAL
LORDS, SAMURAI AND
ASSASSINS...

**THOUGH GREETED
WARMLY ON HER SAFE
RETURN, THE PRINCESS
KNOWS THE TRUTH!**



**IT WAS
HER FATHER WHO
SENT HER WOULD
BE KILLERS.**

**BLAMING THE OTHER REALM
WOULD HAVE BEEN INARGUABLE
JUSTIFICATION FOR WAR.**

**AND FINALLY THE
LORD HIMSELF!**

**LEAVING ONE HEIR
TO LEAD THE CLAN.**



**SHE IS A
JUST RULER!**

**HER KINGDOM
EXPANDS AND
FLOURISHES.**



WELL THERE IS ONE...

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a hallway. On the left, a man with dark hair, wearing a blue t-shirt and green pants, is walking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink shirt and light-colored pants, is walking towards the left. They are moving past a set of stairs with a black metal railing on the left and a doorway in the background. A large speech bubble from the man contains the text: "YOUR GIRLFRIEND SAVED US SOME BARS. BUT IF WE WANT TO WORK ON...YOU KNOW WHAT...WE GOT TO GET GOING PRETTY SOON." A smaller speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "JIN, SHE'S NOT MY GIRLFRIEND."

YOUR GIRLFRIEND
SAVED US SOME BARS.
BUT IF WE WANT TO WORK
ON...YOU KNOW WHAT...WE
GOT TO GET GOING
PRETTY SOON.

JIN, SHE'S
NOT MY
GIRLFRIEND.

IN TIME
SHE WOULD
BE KNOWN AS
*DEATH'S
BRIDE.*



... **Episode 9**

**LETHAL AND PRECISE
THE SECOND ASSASSIN
TRIES TO OVERWHELM
HIS RIVAL WITH SHEER
SPEED AND FURY.**



HIS AGGRESSION--

*BLINDING, CHOKING SMOKE
ENGULFS THE STREET.*




*IT'S NOW HE STRIKES,
SWIFTLY DISPATCHING
THE REMAINING GUARDS.
THEIR SCREAMS PIERCE
THE STEADY CRACKLE
OF THE FIRE.*

*"IT WILL ONLY
TAKE A MINUTE."*



SOMETHING
SHIPPED IN FROM
THIS PLACE OVERSEAS-
CALIFORNIA. I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT LIKE IT.



*AT LAST THE
PRINCESS EMERGES
FROM THE CARRIAGE.*

*HER COURAGE ARRESTS
THE ASSASSIN'S BLOOD
SOAKED HAND.*

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a woman with long black hair and a white forehead patch is shown in profile, gesturing with her right hand. On the right, a man with a large afro and a blue eye patch is shown in profile, looking towards the woman. The background is a simple yellow gradient.

IT ALSO SAYS
HER GRANDFATHER
WAS AN AIR RANGER
IN THE WAR.

JUST
LIKE IN YOUR
STORY.

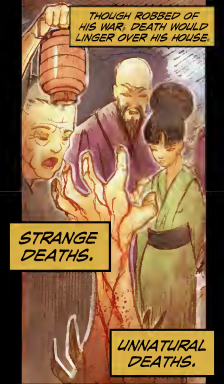
WHAT
STORY?



THAT LOOKS
NICE. BUT YOU
GUYS BETTER
GO. IT'LL TAKE
ME ALL DAY TO
SWEEP THIS
PLACE.



I HATE
PLANES.



THOUGH ROBBED OF
HIS WAR, DEATH WOULD
LINGER OVER HIS HOUSE.

STRANGE
DEATHS.

UNNATURAL
DEATHS.

HE WAS SPECIFICALLY TOLD...



*DO NOT LOOK UPON HER NOR LET
HER SPEAK; FOR HER BEAUTY
WILL STAY YOUR HAND AND HER
WORDS WILL POISON YOUR WILL!"*

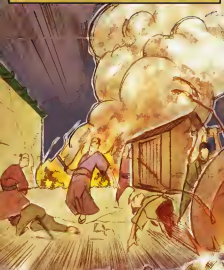
THIS
PERSON HERE
LIVES SOMEWHERE
CALLED ALASKA
AND THEIR CLOSEST
NEIGHBOR IS THREE
MILES AWAY.

NO WAY. I
DON'T BELIEVE
THAT.

IT SAYS
SO RIGHT
HERE.



SUDDENLY, AN EXPLOSION GOES OFF IN FRONT OF THE CARRIAGE KILLING THREE GUARDS. BEFORE THE REMAINING GUARD CAN GATHER ITSELF, THE ROAD BEHIND GOES UP IN FLAMES. RETREAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



OH.

CAN
YOU TELL A
DIFFERENT
ONE?

WELL...





EHMM--

WE...
REALLY CAN'T
STAY LONG.

DON'T
WORRY...

*HER ENEMIES
SIMPLY DISAPPEAR!*



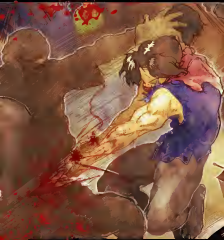
*SHE NEVER MARRIES BUT
SHE DOES BEAR A CHILD
WITH EYES COLD AS DEATH.*

C

ITY
OF

WALLS





**HE'S DEAD BEFORE
HE HITS THE GROUND.**

A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left, a young boy with dark hair and a light blue t-shirt looks towards the girl on the right. On the right, a young girl with dark skin and braided hair, wearing a purple shirt, is shown in profile, looking back at the boy. A speech bubble from the boy contains the text "PLANES?". A second speech bubble, positioned below the girl, contains the text "YEAH.". The background is a soft, out-of-focus yellow and orange.

PLANES?

YEAH.

YOU NEVER
KNOW, DANIEL.
THAT SCHOOL IS
SUPPOSED TO BE
IMPOSSIBLE TO
GET INTO. ARE
YOU SURE YOU
PASSED IT?



YES.

Writer- Shaun Noel

Penci and Ink- A.K. Lovelace

Colorist- Carly Hwang

Letterer- Jaymes Reed

A Citizen Kow Production

IT'S
NOTHING.



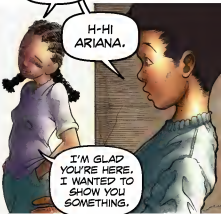
HE'S JUST BEING
SHY. HIS STORIES
ARE THE BEST. THERE
WAS ONE ABOUT A WAR,
AND A PILOT AND THIS
AWESOME PLANE.

!--

HI
DANIEL.

H-HI
ARIANA.

I'M GLAD
YOU'RE HERE.
I WANTED TO
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING.

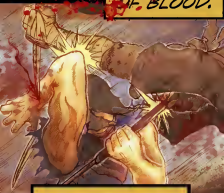


*...THE ROYAL CARRIAGE, RETURNING
FROM A DIPLOMATIC MISSION, TO A
NEIGHBORING PROVINCE, TRAVELS ALONG
A POORLY LIT ROAD; ESCORTED BY
THE REALM'S TEN BRAVEST WARRIORS.*



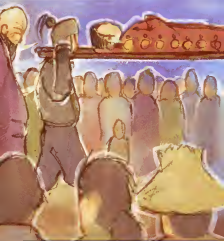
*THE HILT
SPLITS HIS NOSE.*

*A GUSH
OF BLOOD.*



*A MOMENT'S
BLINDNESS.*

*VIOLENT
DEATHS.*



*CLAIMING ALL
HIS MALE HEIRS...*



--MAKES HIM
RECKLESS.

UH, DO
YOU NEED ANY
HELP?



CALIFORNIA?
**I'VE HEARD OF
THAT PLACE.**



**YEAH WE DON'T
GET MUCH FROM
THERE, THOUGH. THERE
ISN'T MUCH DEMAND
FOR FOREIGN GOODS
IN KOWLOON.**

**WE GET RID OF A
LOT OF SURPLUS BUT
MY DAD LETS ME KEEP
SOME THINGS AS LONG
AS I KEEP THEM NEAT
AND SWEEP UP.**

